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THE EDGECLIFF

Volume VIII.

Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, November 25, 1942

Number 2

We Present . . .

**Mr. Harding,
Who Directs
Station OLC**

By RUTH GELLENBECK

"Testing — one, two, three, four. Stand by . . . On the air."

And thus begins the weekly class in radio technique under the direction of Mr. Joseph Harding. Mr. Harding is usually perched cross-legged on a high stool, glasses in one hand and script in the other, molding future Dorothy Kilgallens, Hedda Hoppers, and Helen Menckens. But he came down long enough to tell us that his love of the theater prompted him to go straight from high school to an apprenticeship with the Cincinnati Stuart Walker company. He was born in Cincinnati and has made it his home, having conducted dramatic classes in the public schools and formerly serving as an announcer at WCPO.

While for the past eight years he has been on the dramatic staff of WLW and WSAI, Mr. Harding modestly admits that he formerly was starred on a "soap opera" over WKRC entitled "Edith Adam's Future". He currently plays the role of Lester on "Boys' Town" each Sunday afternoon. On being asked if he ever had any unusual experience while on the air, Mr. Harding replied that he has one every time he stands before the microphone, for no matter how often he may broadcast he still gets "broadcast butterflies" in his stomach.

Worked With "Big Names"

Since Mr. Harding specializes in dramatic sketches, he was called upon to do a series of dramatic commercials for the "big name" shows that have visited here in the past few years, among them Kay Kyser, Xavier Cugat, Bob Crosby, Truth or Consequences, and the Kate Smith hour.

"The three B's — barrelhouse, boogie-woogie, and the blues," to quote Milton Cross, do not

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FATHER FLANAGAN IS GUEST AT EDGECLIFF SECOND TIME

For the second time in recent years, the Rt. Rev. Monsignor Edward J. Flanagan, the renowned Father Flanagan of Boys Town, was the guest of Our Lady of Cincinnati college recently. Faculty members and students assisted at his Mass in the college chapel and later heard his brief address in the auditorium.

Monsignor Flanagan prefaced his description of Boys Town with a reference to the movie, "Boys Town", saying that the picture was a true portrayal but that it had been considerably stepped up romantically.

"Actually there is little romance and very much sorrow," he said.

Commenting on his famous boys, Father Flanagan expressed his well-known dictum, "There is no such thing as a bad boy."

Sell-Out Expected For Annual Play

CAST ASSEMBLES FOR REHEARSAL



The Edgecliff Players' production, "Letters to Lucerne", gets under way at rehearsal. The play will be presented Sunday in the college auditorium.

CHILEAN PRIEST SPEAKS TO EDGECLIFF STUDENTS

Women are not engaged in male occupations in Chile, declared the Rev. Jose I. Errazuriz, Chilean priest who visited Edgecliff recently.

Father Errazuriz, who was sent to the United States by his Bishop of Santiago five months ago to study the activities of the Church here, said that while Chilean women do not hold men's jobs, they nevertheless work diligently as teachers and home-makers. Many of them, said the priest, conduct catechetical classes in villages where there are no resident priests.

The shortage of priests is very acute in Chile. Father Errazuriz

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TO DISCUSS PERSONALITY

"The Development of Desirable Personality Traits" will be discussed by the Rev. Dr. J. Edward Rauth, O.S.B., in an address to the students on Wednesday, Dec. 9.

Dr. Rauth, associate professor of psychology at the Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C., is a recognized authority on adolescent and child psychology and is particularly interested in juvenile delinquency. He engages in extensive research and has written for many psychological periodicals. At present he is preparing for publication a new book on child psychology.

Dr. Rauth is a member of the Benedictine Order of St. Anselm's Priory, Washington, D. C.

War Bonds, Stamps Sold By Classes

To promote the buying of war bonds and stamps among the students, all four classes of the college have been formed into sales organizations. Dr. Steibel, head of the English department, is general chairman of the campaign, and Miss Glenn, of the Chemistry department, is acting manager.

The individual classes will take turns each month in selling stamps in the school cafeteria. The sophomores, headed by Virginia Farwick, took over the booth for November, and they report a satisfactory number of sales so far.

Off-Stage Action Is Interesting Too

"Letters to Lucerne" is a "duel" production — there is a constant duel between the action on the stage and the antics off stage.

Scene I of the first act is laid in the basement of the auditorium. Two smock-clad maidens are endlessly struggling to create doors, stair-cases, trees and even houses by means of a paint brush. The performance of these Misses Gerbus and Bassman would steal the scene save for the competition offered by Dr. and Mrs. Steible. Their interest and cooperation will be

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SECOND FRONT IS PREDICTED IN TALK TO STUDENTS HERE

Thirty-six hours before the launching of the second front in Northern Africa, Dr. Gabor de Besseney, Fordham university professor, in an address at Edgecliff, observed that the time was ripe for the opening of a second front through Southern Europe by way of Northern Africa.

Dr. Besseney believes that a thrust against Germany through Southern Europe offers more chances of success than an attack on any other front. He said that an Allied movement through the Balkans would enable the enemies of Germany to strike at the Nazi's back door.

Knows The Balkans

The speaker, a descendant of German and Hungarian nobility, is a native of the old Austro-Hungarian empire and is thoroughly conversant with condi-

Critics Call Drama 'Lovely,' 'Poignant'

Plot Has War Theme; Concerns Girls' School

"Letters to Lucerne," a human and moving drama of the war" — *New York Daily News*.

"A drama of honest emotion written in the deepest sincerity, and much of it is lovely and moving." — *New York Herald-Tribune*.

"A poignant situation, full of heartbreak, if not tragedy." — *New York Journal-American*.

With letters of introduction such as these, the production of "Letters to Lucerne" can anticipate encouraging sell-outs on Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 28 and 29. It is a potent bit of drama involving action as timely as tomorrow.

When the play opens near Lucerne late in the summer of 1939 the girls are just returning to school after the recess. Under the protection of a wise and pleasant schoolmistress they are living an idyllic life apart from the hatreds of the world. In their dormitory at night it is their custom to read aloud their letters from home. When the war breaks out the headmistress hopes to keep the school isolated from the terrible things that are happening outside. But the letters carry in the bitterness. The braggart letters the German girl receives from home pack the school against her. Some of the news, especially from Poland, is devastating. Although the German girl is not responsible for it she is charged with the blame. Ultimately the authors manage to absolve her completely in a concluding letter that is beautifully written.

The cast for this production is: Olga Kirinski—Naomi Schlosser; Gustave — Charles Steinmetz; Erna Schmidt—Mary Jane Knochel; Gretchen Linder—Ruth Smith; Hans Schmidt—Robert Reusch; Margarethe — Marilyn Holbrook; Mrs. Hunter — Mary Burns; Bingo Hill— Irene Mc-

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tions in the Balkans. Although he has been removed from the struggles of the Balkan countries for almost 20 years, Dr. Besseney understands the character of the various Balkan and other Central European peoples. He pointed out that although 90 million Germans are the enemies of the Allies, 100 million Poles, Czechs, Hungarians, Bulgarians, Rumanians, Yugoslavs, and Greeks are friendly toward the United nations, even though some of them may be technically on the side of Germany.

The united uprising of these people, assisted by American military and moral aid, will save the lives of millions of American fighting men and greatly help to bring an early end to the war, Dr. Besseney said.

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THE EDGECLIFF

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The Final Exam—

WHEW! We're surely glad they're behind us. Exams, we mean. Now we can really 'go to town' on that turkey and cranberry saute. The grades won't be ready for several weeks, and we can dream, can't we?

The exams weren't so bad and, after all, they're just another one of those necessary evils that have to be tolerated or else. Of course if we'd studied a little harder we might have gone into them a bit more confidently and come out the same way, but there's always the next time — when we will probably do the same thing.

Did you ever stop to think that examinations are so very good for us? They are sort of preliminary try-outs for the bigger tests that come later on, the tests that are going to demand so much more of us than a few hours of mental torture and a few inconsequential sacrifices on the altar of education.

Working hard to put the right answers in the little blue books now is training to know the right answers to the more complex and difficult questions that will be posed to us in that big book called Life. And what the Great Examiner tallies up for us in His little black book will be our final and most important grade. What it is to be depends on us.

Will we pass or 'flunk'?

A Harvest of Valor in 1942—

WE ARE not as comfortable or as smug this Thanksgiving of 1942 as we used to be in the days of peace when our material welfare was all that seemed to matter. In these days of a second A.E.F., of sugar and gasoline rationing, and of letters from the War Department beginning, "We regret to inform you . . .", there perhaps does not seem much to be thankful for. But the real cause for gratitude is an invisible one, the knowledge, gained through bitter experience, that we can endure great sufferings and that we can accomplish worthwhile things in the face of terrible odds. We never before knew of the indomitable courage that lay hidden in the heart of the average American citizen. The heroes of the Solomons are not members of a super race. They are Joe the grocery boy; Bill, the lad who lived next door, and Jerry, who three years ago was quarterback on the local high school team. They are ordinary people whose valor and great-heartedness always existed but are only now coming to be recognized.

We should be thankful for the fact that at last people are discovering that ideals are not unattainable, that they are as beautifully real as life and as painfully real as death. We didn't know we had it in us, this power to "take it" and to "dish it out." It is a good thing that this era of darkness and suffering has revealed us to ourselves, has taught us that we are more than grubby materialists. This is indeed something to be thankful for.

In Defense of Good Music—

"SONG has come to us from the angels, and symphony has its source in heaven." Yet there are those who dare to dispute the veracity of this assertion. For them good music is labeled 'high-brow' or 'long-haired' and there is no talking them out of their biased, unfair opinions. But let someone question the sterling quality of that which they term good music and he is immediately swamped in a sea of indignant adjectives ranging from 'old-fashioned' to 'prudish'.

Perhaps we should preface this defense of good music with a definition of terms. Music is, in fact, a representing of the most beautiful nature possible. It tends to purify the soul, to banish from it trouble and discord, and to promote the growth of virtue. It is an efficient instrument with which to regulate life and work together in peaceful harmony and to moderate their undisciplined inclinations.

Today music is an integral part of the nation's vast morale program. Marshall Bartholomew of the Army and Navy Subcommittee directing the recreational diversions of our army stresses the power of music to lift people out of black despair, homesickness, hate and physical suffering. He urges less talking and more singing. Talking is often opinionated, argumentative; singing never.

So it is evident that music is necessary and indispensable. What kind of music, to prefer is, in the final analysis, incidental. But the fact that there is a distinction to be made cannot be denied. For us, "music hath charms"; for you it is a nickle's worth of noise masquerading under cover of a push button.

Yes, we like to dream to waltzes and dance a spicy tango but we like our symphonies and our classics and we don't care who knows it. Jitter and jive if you must but let us have the peace of perfect art. For us it is beauty at first sight. It is opposed to that which is raucous, discordant, untamed and, instead, translates the feelings into realms of sublimity, terror, pity. Good music, the music of the masters, possesses the classic purity of light and the blue ocean, the romantic grandeur which belongs to the air and sea, and it sends the soul soaring to the ethereal peaks of Olympus.

Be An Interventionist

THERE is one form of interventionism to which everyone, no matter what his political opinions may be, can ascribe. That is the interventionism of the missions. If it is wrong to be an isolationist as far as the Four Freedoms are concerned, it is even more criminal to be a religious isolationist, that is, to keep the treasures of religion to oneself and to neglect to share them with others.

The Church is, in its own way, the most thoroughly interventionist institution in existence. Among its outstanding interventionists were the Apostles. They were isolationists for a time—for nine days after the death of Christ. But after they had been filled with religious zeal on Pentecost Sunday, they boldly went forth to all the parts of the Mediterranean world. They began an all-out war against the false philosophies of their day. They fearlessly launched a religious front against paganism, not only in their native Palestine, but even in the very capital of paganism, Rome.

The Apostles were followed by an unbroken line of the most persistent interventionists in history, men who dauntlessly invaded every country on earth. St. Augustine marched on England. St. Patrick conquered Ireland. St. Boniface attacked Germany. St. Francis Xavier invaded the Orient. There were, and still are, thousands of others—interventionists—all of them.

Theirs is the zealous interventionism of the missions. Their inspiration, as they continue the fight on the front lines in pagan lands and in the neglected sections of our own country, is the command of Christ: "Going, therefore, teach all nations." We can be "the man behind the man behind the gun" in this war against ignorance and superstition. Only two kinds of supplies are needed, prayer and sacrifice. Our "home front" organization here at Edgecliff, the Catholic Students Mission Crusade, will help you to provide these supplies. Get in the scrap!

'Dollar Theater Comes To Town

Pygmalion . . .

By Mary Lee Ast

THE "DOLLAR" theater invaded Cincinnati at the Emery auditorium this year and offered patrons the opportunity to see some famous movie celebrities in well-known Broadway productions. The third, and by far the best, of these definitely second-rate productions, presented Sylvia Sidney and Staats Cotsborn in a version of George Bernard Shaw's classic comedy, *Pygmalion*.

THIS FAMOUS comedy tells the story of Eliza Doolittle, a miserable flower girl from the slums of London. Because she literally "murders the King's English," Eliza realizes that she will never be able to amount to anything in this world of social prejudices. On a rainy night in London as many drenched people seek shelter in the portico of St. Paul's church, she hears Henry Higgins, a famous teacher of phonetics, discuss his theory that anyone regardless of his accent or pronunciation can be taught to speak the English language correctly within six months. Excited by the opportunity to improve her speech, Eliza visits Higgins the next morning and offers to pay the professor for lessons in phonetics. He scoffs at her meager fee, but then on a dare from another speech student, Colonel Pickering, he decides to attempt an experiment. Higgins declares that he will teach Eliza English so perfectly that within six months he will be able to pass her off as a duchess at the Queen's garden party.

AFTER MUCH tedious study, the arrogant and self-assured Higgins accomplishes his task. The experiment is a success, for Eliza goes unrecognized to the Queen's garden party as a perfect duchess. But then a serious problem arises — What is to become of Eliza? She is now above her former station as a flower girl and yet she has no money to continue the life of luxury that she has learned to love. Disgusted with the professor, who calmly takes all the glory of the success for himself and always regards Eliza as a mere machine who is in no way responsible for learning his famous theories, the girl on the night of her triumph runs away from her new home. Then Henry Higgins, imitating his prototype, the Greek sculptor, who in the ancient drama, models a perfect statue and falls in love with her, realizes that he is in love with the simple flower girl. He frantically searches for her, finds her, and they are united at the final curtain. But not in the typical Hollywood romantic manner, for the Professor still retains his arrogant characteristics, but Eliza is willing to overlook them and is happy.

THE PLAY was staged very well, if not elaborately. The two leading characters were splendid in their dramatic interpretations. To the delight of the feminine audience, Sylvia Sidney had the opportunity to wear three very stunning costumes in the course of the play. The supporting players were all adequate, with the exception of a house-keeper, Mrs. Pierce, who was noticeably amateurish.

WHEN DRAMAS as good as this one can be produced and offered to the public at such low prices, it is a pity that the "dollar" theater must fold because of the lack of financial support.

DIG DIG DIG

Susan Jane Dalheim

OLC is divided in opinion about the final, bang-up game of the season—U. C. vs. X. U. Looking especially smug Monday morning were Smug Burns, Gerry, and Ginny Farwick. The "down off their high-horse" group—Patsy, Claire (she's way down), Mari, and Midge, aren't going to forget this for a long time.

A Fort Knox Sergeant unintentionally threw a bomb into our quiet little school when he renamed Edgecliff, and threw the postal authorities into a turmoil. Some of us liked it.

The "after-exam-dampened-spirits" getting a lift last Thursday at the "Corner Blitzkrieg." The faces grew and grew as the hours went by.

A one-inch long turtle loose in McAuley—last seen in the organ room "just taking his exercise". If you lived in the Dorm where is the most likely place you wouldn't want to find it?

The Notre Dame weekenders—Loraine Albers, Jo Gleason, and Pat Flannery—had a super time, and as the ultimate of the ultimate in any connoisseur's language, met "Our Brother Harry" (the second most wonderful boy in the world).

With The Players

Behind scenes at "Letters to Lucerne": Janey Beidenharn writing air-mails to Ft. Bragg. Time was when a foot ball uniform was THE THING. Times have changed . . . Bob (Diamond Jim) Reusch, who is an unsuccessful penny matcher, will show that he can do better in the play at his own particular field . . . Sero. He is adopting the yo'all permanently for additional appeal. Didn't you know we think you're pretty swell as is? . . . Gene Schlosser giving the entire cast a blow account of Terry's letters written to Nae. Photostat copies upon request . . . Bea Arling and Mary Lou just lurking. Gerry Hanson, "slightly tall" with Hank at the Phi Kappa pledge formal, and singing lustily, "Yeah, purple, white, and gold", with the other "taller ones".

A lot of OLCers taking in the Homecoming Brawl, which wasn't one at all, hardly. Charlotte, Pat Tuke, Myrnie, Lois, and Joan Schultz.

Despite the gas rationing doom looming upon us, the plans for the Yuletide ball are going ahead as usual. Formals will just have to be lengthened three inches to save street-car wear and tear, unless you go with a cab driver. If anybody knows one who has a friend—well—let us know.

At Charity Ball

Proving that some of us do get out occasionally were Grunk and Schutte looking "mighty pleased" at the Charity ball.

The casual Junior Jive was a social success, and who cares about money in these trying times ("trying" being defined as a scarcity of men)? Waltzing to the strains of Benny Goodman, Glenn Miller, and Capt. Glenn Miller were: Bea and Herb, Lee and Bob, Miriam and Larry—the Logical Thinker, Cay and Johnny, the Sanzones—making a very cute couple, Nae and Hudie, Leslie, Helen, Anne, Alum. Bobby Feldkamp, and a whole flock of stags, for a change.

Do You Know That . . .

By Virginia Beck

The Navy has dropped anchor in another fair heart of the class of 1940. Following the example of Ruth Hucke who already has "Gobs of love for the Navy" only and sports a sparkler from her bluejacket, Mary Brink has succumbed to the allure of men who sail on the briny deep and come Dec. 26 will wed Ensign Muller of Milwaukee—the place, Holy Name church, Mt. Auburn. And we hear that Margey Kuhlman will be one of the charming bridesmaids.

Between worry-worry sessions over when "those alumnae" are going to pay their dues, Sarah Smith and "that Georgetown man" do the town in style and make plans for the coming "partnership."

Famous Nest Enlarged

The Monica Drucker we used to know is now Mrs. Emmet Crowe, and a charming addition to the "crow's nest", we'd say. —To keep the record of the 1941 class clean, Betty Hoffman has moved into Procter and Gamble and is busily engaged in concocting mysterious formulas which will one day either make Betty famous or blast an historic landmark to Kingdom Come.—Alma Witte is another of our "old grads" wearing a "wing". We saw Alma and "the one" the other night a-holdin' hands in the Albee and the way it looks to an old gossip monger the first daisies will announce the wedding.

Irma Roettker recently proved that she meant it when she told Bernie she'd go through "flood" for him. Bernie is at Aberdeen Proving Ground in Maryland and the swollen Eastern rivers did their best to keep Irma from a scheduled visit. But Irma, like the Yankees, never retreats, and was rewarded for rerouted trains, temporary tracks, and even being caught in a blackout, when she saw the look in khaki-clad Bernie's eyes.

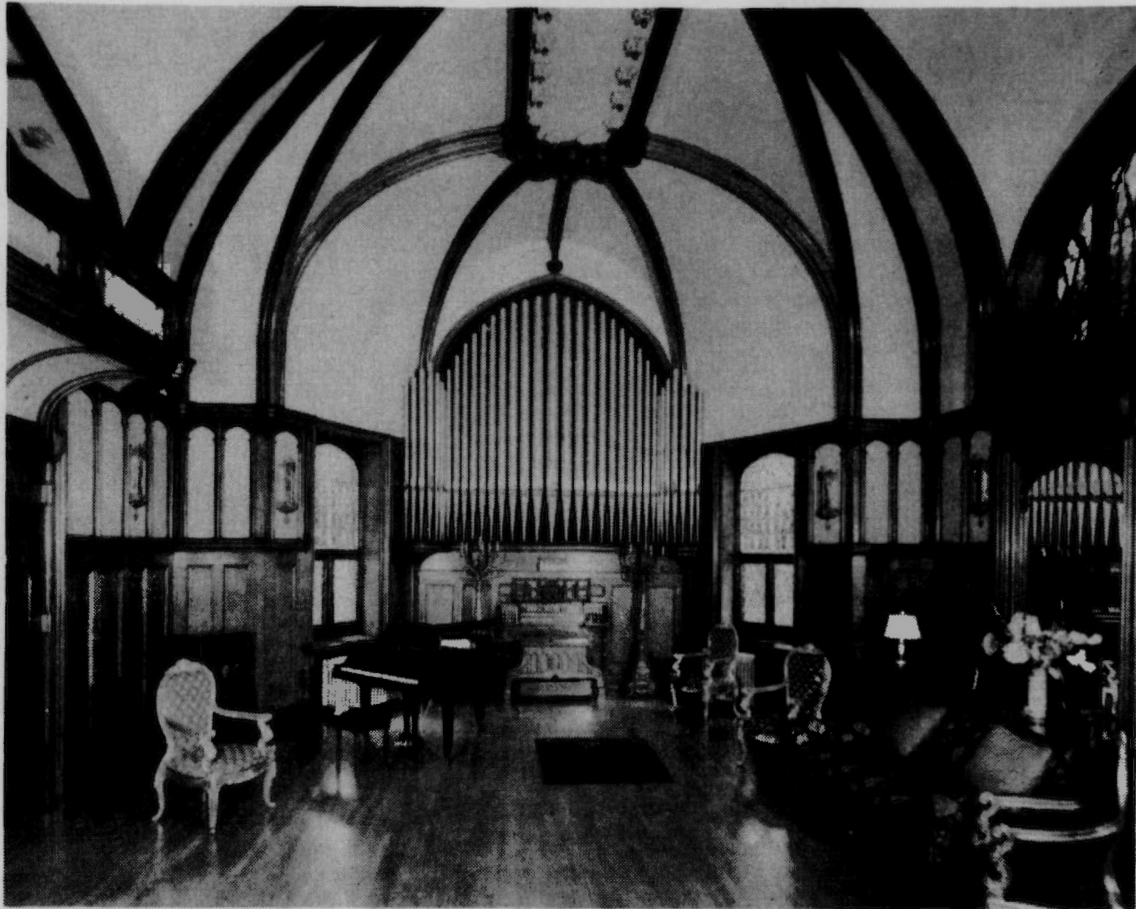
An Apple for the Teacher

Jimmy and Sally in the fourth grade out at Hyde Park school are causing a sharp rise in the apple market these days. The reason—Miss Landfried, (Helen, to you), is their teacher now and their round blue eyes shine with adulation.

Ruth and Louise Meyer, our alumnae twins, have deserted the teacher ranks and are in business school now. Louise, who is president of the Alumnae, has really been keeping things humming. One of her noblest tasks, we think, has been the loyalty she has inspired among the Alumnae for the local USO. The smoke you see arising from many kitchens these fall evenings means that patriotic Edgecliff grads are whipping up choice tid-bits for the gallant boys in the service.

Libby Diskin and Connie Kreke, of the Institutum Divi Thomae, were married November 19. These moonlight nights they no doubt cover the Northern Kentucky waterfront of the "Beautiful Ohio."—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rielly (Mart Le Saint), are now established in Cambridge, Mass., where Joe has a position with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.—Lee Grassbaugh is "deep in the heart of Manhattan" doing social service work and loves it. And those Manhattanites who take you dancing on the Astor Roof don't detract from the charm of old New York either, Lee says.

SCENE OF MUSIC PROGRAM



The organ room of McAuley Hall, the beautiful setting for dignified musicales and glamorous balls, is reminiscent of the presence of renowned guests.

Solo Drama Shows Life Of Heroine

Incidents in the life of Joan of Arc were presented by Miss Mary Louise Hickey in an original solo drama at the college assembly on Nov. 4.

Miss Hickey portrayed in costume her own character sketches of the Maid of Orleans as the simple girl of Domremy, as the courageous woman interviewing the Dauphin of France, as the victorious leader of the French, as the prisoner of the English, and as a brave heroine and saint at her execution.

We Present Mr. Harding . . .

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enter the field of music as far as Mr. Harding is concerned. And on this subject he has very definite opinions. He says that classical and popular music are of entirely different species, and "one should leave the other definitely alone."

Mr. Harding loves to travel when he can afford to, and as to food he declares, "When my stomach is empty I can eat anything, but for cooking it myself, I don't know about that." His preference tends toward French dishes, his father having been a French chef, but if there are no crepe suzettes handy spaghetti will do just as well.

More Women In Radio

Mr. Harding stressed the great opportunity for women in radio today more than ever. He cited the example that a girl announcer is now being used on the Dr. I. Q. program, whereas up to this time such an experiment would never have proved successful. The radio class is receiving the benefit of Mr. Harding's knowledge of dramatic technique gained not through the study of books but through vast actual experience. So if you missed last Tuesday's episode of "Vic and Sade", just drop in over at the studio, and the girls will not only write one for you but dramatize it, too. And I'll wager you won't even know the difference.

Ask Mr. Sherman; He's Mr. Fixit

There's a small, gray-haired, twinkling-eyed man about OLC who has become almost a legend at Edgecliff. He's the most-needed and the most-called-for man on the campus—Mr. Alexander Sherman. He seems to possess the numerous varied powers of that well-known Alexander of old. If you need a table moved, if the stage lights sulkily refuse to work, if your awning for the garden party just won't hang, if your heel is off your shoe—just "ask Mr. Sherman". And "ask Mr. Sherman" has become the most-used phrase at our college. The one quality, above all others, of this little man that endears us to him is his readiness and willingness. When, distracted, you call frantically for his aid, he's right there at your fingertips.

This "jack-of-all-trades" description of the college favorite may have overshadowed his official position—that of engineer. In this occupation he is most proud of the central-heating system of OLC-vacuum steam heat with air-conditioning. If on quick search this "handy" man can't be seen, you're sure to find him in the boiler room, for his heart and soul lies in the heating of this college.

For seven years, Mr. Sherman has watched the steady flow of girls into Edgecliff and he's watched their final departure. His experienced comment is "They're just about the same, although the new girls seem younger than the girls of five or six years ago did." In these seven years, OLC's engineer has become indispensable—a small-time genius. There's no job too little or too big for his hand. He's the first man of dance preparations, of party settings and of stage craft. He's tops in the hearts of the students and of the faculty for he's pulled them through many a close spot and smoothed over many of the last-minute difficulties of our social functions. Through an unexcelled kindness of heart, Mr. Sherman has become the pride of Edgecliff.

College To Help At Convention

Our Lady of Cincinnati college will assist in registration of delegates at a regional meeting of the Catholic Conference on Industrial Problems which will be held in Cincinnati on Dec. 14 and 15. The meeting will be sponsored by the Most Reverend Archbishop John T. McNicholas.

Sodality Plans Reception

The freshman class will be formally received into the sodality on Tuesday, December 8, at a high mass to be celebrated by Mons. Baden, college chaplain. The choral group under the direction of Mr. Fehring will sing the mass. A buffet breakfast will be given in the dining hall and is to be followed by a program composed of campus talent.

Toxicologist To Speak

Doctor Wilhelm Deichmann, a toxicologist at the Kettering Laboratories, addressed the Science club at its monthly meeting on Nov. 4. He explained some phases of the work accomplished in the better known toxicological laboratories of the country, and he spoke of his own research in toxicology.

Sell-Out Expected For Edgecliff Play

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Dermott; Felice Renoir — Jane Beidenharn; Sally Jackson — Jane Schroeder; Marian Curwood — Susan Jane Dalheim; Francois — Eugene Schlosser; Herr Koppler — Herbert Mailander.

Anna Mae Gerbus and Claire Bassman have taken care of scenery and properties, and Mary Frances Walter is in charge of make-up. Dorothy Diehl, business manager for the Edgecliff Players, is ticket chairman. The performance on Saturday will be for the nuns and invited guests only and Sunday's performance will be for the public. Remember, it's a date for Sunday, Nov. 29, to see *Letters to Lucerne* at Edgecliff.

Program Honors Music Patroness

The annual St. Cecilia's day program was presented on Sunday, Nov. 22 in the music rooms of McAuley hall. The organ room of the former Maxwell mansion which was taken over by the college and renamed after the founder of the Order of Mercy, Mother McAuley, has been the scene of many musical programs of note in Cincinnati. Madame Schumann Heink once sang at a musical gathering there. The Prince of Wales, the former Edward VIII of England, also visited the house during one of his trips to the United States. The old organ room was used for rehearsals for Cincinnati's May Festival. The organ itself is one of two in the city, the other being in Music Hall.

The St. Cecilia's day program was presented by pupils of Miss Frances Loftus and Sister Mary Hildegard. There were musical selections on the organ and piano by Marialice Woestman, Jean Overbeck, Ruth Grosser, Mary Elizabeth Stevens, Helen Phillippe, and Peggy Louis. Mary Lee Ast and Beatrice Arling gave dramatic readings.

Off-Stage Action Is Interesting Too

(Continued from page 1)
clearly noted throughout the show.

The action now shifts to Scene 2, a relatively small spot where the mechanics of light and sound effects are produced. In all his glory Gene Schlosser takes his stand, spreading sunshine, or darkness and tinting various objects via a play of lights.

Act II finds the entire cast hovering over ragged scripts, gulping cokes and munching candy between murmurings of nonsensical frolic. Impromptu escapes of laughter (in perfect German dialect) is certain to establish Mary Jane Knochel as an actress doing her mite for morale. The support of the cast in bringing about these outbursts is not to be overlooked. Critics are certain to assume that the confusion of dialects is something short of the immortal story, "the Tower of Babel."

The crisis of the play highlights Act III. Disaster takes hold of one of the performers. Mary Burns is accidentally struck by a floodlight as the curtain is drawn. She pleads innocent of attempting to steal the "limelight."

Withdrawing from these informal glimpses and centering our attention on the merits of 'the real thing', Sunday's performance is guaranteed A-1.

Dessert-Bridge Party

A dessert-bridge, sponsored by the Mothers' club, was held at Emery hall on Nov. 10, with Mrs. Arthur Ruff and Mrs. Joseph Kreiss acting as chairman and assistant chairman, respectively. Bingo and cards constituted the entertainment, and coffee and tarts were served by the Edgecliff girls.



SHAVE
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WAR STAMPS

Meet Two Hobbyists—

Naomi Schlosser Collects Rare Dolls; Joan Kretz Is Local Cecil B. DeMille

Naomi Schlosser is looking forward to Christmas with a special interest, for "Na" intends this Christmas to add another porcelain figure to her growing doll collection.

It all began on Christmas three years ago when a gift of a royal Worcester porcelain doll from her mother prompted Nae's interest in the delicately molded and surprisingly life-like figures. The interest grew into an exciting and novel hobby.

Made by Nun

Na doesn't like to show a preference for any one of her dolls, but she will admit, if coaxed, that "my four Hummel figures made by an 80-year-old German nun are my favorites."

Her Christmas angel, a little gardener, a traveling musician, and a boy with a lamb, all made by Hummel, a German artist, are doubly precious now since the war has effectively prevented the transportation of Hummel figures to America.

When Ravca, a famous doll maker, displayed his collection at Pogue's in October, Miss Schlosser was able to say, with the air of a connoisseur, "I have his 'The Girl with the Jug' on my desk." Her persistent ambition is to have a life-sized Ravca.

Many Nations Represented

Dolls of many nationalities — Indian, Scotch, French, Dutch, Italian — are represented in her collection. A cherub, by Kauter, which was made in Austria, is one of the most striking of the figures. Last year Na received a gift of a Royal Daulton English figure labeled "Pyjamas". It's her mother's favorite. The latest addition to her group is a lovely Lenci madonna from Italy.

"I wish people could live like the dolls, with many nationalities in one peaceful collection," Na says whimsically.

Chilean Priest Speaker Here

(Continued from Page 1) observed, even though the country is entirely Catholic. There are only five million people in Chile, but many of them have to be content with religious services conducted by laymen.

Stress Emotionalism

These religious services, Father Errazuriz said, stress the emotional side of religion, since the Latin temperament of the people makes it easier for them to sing their prayers than to recite them. Even dancing and the recitation of poetry have become forms of religious devotion in Chile, the priest said, and no one is scandalized at the sight of children dancing respectfully before a statue of the Blessed Virgin.

Commenting on the question of Chilean neutrality, Father Errazuriz said that while Chileans are in sympathy with the aims of the United Nations, they nevertheless could not aid the war effort to any great extent by declaring war against the Axis. Father Errazuriz pointed out that the Chilean army is small and that its navy is entirely inadequate to protect the 2,600-mile Chilean coastline.

Father Errazuriz was brought to the college by the Rev. William J. Gauche, head of the History department, and gave his lecture to the members of the Latin America History class.

"I started out with an old box camera but now I'm taking technicolor motion pictures," says Joan Kretz, Edgecliff's amateur photographer.

But Joan is modest about it all, even though she has acquired her present photographing ability without the aid of even a six-week's correspondence course. Her large collection of photographs entitles her to reminisce boastfully about the time "they laughed when I took up my old box camera, etc.", but Joan doesn't brag about her accomplishment. Her collection, she says, is just an ordinary one.

Joan has pictures of scenes from almost every state in the Union. The American national parks are well represented in her collection.

Almost Took A Dive

"One of my most vivid recollections," says Joan, "is about the time I and the Grand Canyon almost became one. I gallantly tried to rescue a lady's hat that had been blown to the canyon's rim and as I made a grab for the hat I barely missed making the longest dive in history."

"The pictures I prize most," Joan declares, "are the ones I've had the most trouble getting. For instance, my shots of Alcatraz were taken while I was practically turned upside down in a boat."

She carefully guards her latest pictures of New York because of the trouble she had in eluding "the law" in obtaining pictures of the Statue of Liberty and the George Washington bridge.

Southerners Like Gene

Her popularity with the girls from Tennessee, she says, is based on her shots of Gene Autry sets which she took in Hollywood.

Cincinnati is now coming in for some of Joan's experimenting. She expects soon to begin preserving for posterity some of the scenes of the Edgecliff campus.

Father Flanagan Edgecliff Guest

(Continued from Page 1)

treated." Father Flanagan pointed out that such boys, victimized by parents and sinned against by society, develop an unhealthy complex for hate and revenge. It was to overcome this that the famous priest established Boys Town. Here the individual is given an objective. There are no regular visits to the Boys Town court either. When it is necessary the boys come to see Father Flanagan and this personal contact and interest helps to build up their confidence and trust.

Spanking Outlawed

Father Flanagan revealed that there is no physical punishment at Boys Town. A more effective way of punishing the boys is through the privation of privileges. The priest said that typical punishment includes going to the theater, but keeping one's face to the wall during the show, or going to the swimming pool and yet not getting to swim.

"The program at Boys Town is one of constructive rehabilitation," Father Flanagan said. "The cost of this is so little yet it costs society millions of dollars to destroy them."

Edgecliff Grad Discusses Job



Margaret Ann Heiman

Mabley and Carew's advertising copy writer with the merry eyes and infectious laugh is Miss Margaret Ann Heiman, a young lady who likes her job so well that she considers it "almost play."

"Writing headlines and copy for the ads keeps me pretty busy. All our descriptive copy must be okayed by the buyers and we try to keep three days ahead in our work. Lately, I've been writing commentary on our style shows, first the facts about the garments and then later whipping them into shape." So runs the varied and absorbing work of a fashion copy writer.

Miss Heiman, a graduate of Edgecliff in '41, had experience in writing about "ready to wear" in college when she described styles in the paper's fashion column. "I willed it to Mary Kay Kuebler," reminisces our charming grad, "and, I also took a course in journalism which has been a help to me in writing important facts and eliminating unnecessary material."

Mr. King, publicity director at Mabley's advised Miss Heiman to obtain selling experience in the store as preparation for a position in the advertising department. "I did sales work at Mabley's for several months. Then I worked at Elder and Johnston's in Dayton doing advertising copy writing." Her vivid recollection of two months spent at a store in Erie, Pennsylvania before taking her present position was, "I saw the sun once, the day I left."

"Writing institutional ads, to me, is most interesting. These ads written for special occasions like holidays or anniversaries attempt to sell the store more than merchandise," commented our former Student Council president.

Miss Heiman advises aspiring copy writers, "become thoroughly familiar with current events, popular books, the best movies. You can tie them up in ads. Not only an interest in current things but a knowledge of classical and historical illusions and a background in literature help in writing ads. They're all important. Be interested in people and things. 'About fashion writing,' she added with a smile, "if you aren't interested in clothes, you wouldn't be interested in writing about them."

"An advertising copy writer must be able to write briefly but with the essential facts. Descriptive and editorial writing is good preparation. Every block in an ad has a predominant idea or theme and the writer must be able to enlarge upon it." She emphasized the importance of cultivating "a short, clipped style."

To illustrate her point of

Professor Addresses Group

Sister Mary Constance, R.S.M., addressed the P. T. A. of St. Peter's parish, Hamilton, Ohio, on Nov. 13th. The subject of her talk was "Some Causes of Failure in School."

Students Attend Home Ec Meeting

Jean Schutte, Grace Rack, and Virginia Farwick were Edgecliff representatives at the annual home economics regional convention held at Wittenberg college, Springfield, on Saturday, Nov. 7.

In one of the panel discussions, Miss Schutte talked on housing and Miss Farwick gave an account of Edgecliff's Home Economics club.

Betty Grunkemeyer of Our Lady of Cincinnati college was elected state representative of the region.

The next regional conference will be held at Edgecliff next spring.

Second Front Is Predicted

(Continued from Page 1)

Speculates

Speaking informally after the lecture, Dr. Besseney speculated about the number of American troops in Africa, even as American troop transports were steaming toward Algiers, Oran, and Cassablanca.

Touching briefly on the problem of post-war reconstruction, Dr. Besseney asserted that German military planes should be kept out of the air entirely for a 20-year period after the war.

Dr. Besseney was graduated from the University of Budapest shortly after the last war. He has lectured on geopolitics and political science in several American universities in addition to Fordham. He has contributed many articles on international politics to the *New York Times* and to *Commonweal*, the Catholic weekly.

stressing the "use" of the thing advertised rather than merely describing it, Miss Heiman used as an example, "Jane will thrill the stag line at the prom" in stead of "the dress is a soft, baby-blue."

The writer admonishes the student, "don't play too much while in school," but with the characteristic twinkle in her eye, she added, "but then, don't work too hard either."

Carving Set and Roasters

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Gilbert Ave. & Curtis

Picks Workers For Convention

Committees for the Catholic Collegiate Congress being held in Cincinnati Dec. 27-29 have been appointed by Sister Mary Gertrude, moderator for the International Relations Group on campus.

The appointments are:

Chairmen — Rosemary Cox, Claire Bassman; registration — Helen LeSaint, Mary E. Bangert, Jane Biedenharn; reception — Mary Lee Ast, Mary Jane Knochel, Claire Bassman, Betty Geers, Mary Burns; local transportation — Mildred Fisher, Lorraine Albers; secretarial — Teresa Schwartz, Catherine Schwartz, Jane Pike, Eileen Abt; publicity — Mary Kay Kuebler; ushers — Mary Frances Walter, Anna Mae Gerbus, Marjorie Ruff, Susan Dalheim, Patricia Jansen; local social function — Virginia Farwick, Betty Kiernan; meal committee — Betty Grunkemeyer, Patricia McDonald, Mary Julia Hardig; program committee — Ruth Gellenbeck, Ruth Smith, Miriam Stautberg, Irene McDermott.

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—Excerpts from
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